AFI
DECEMBERUNDERGROUND

B0006854-02

Prelude 12/21

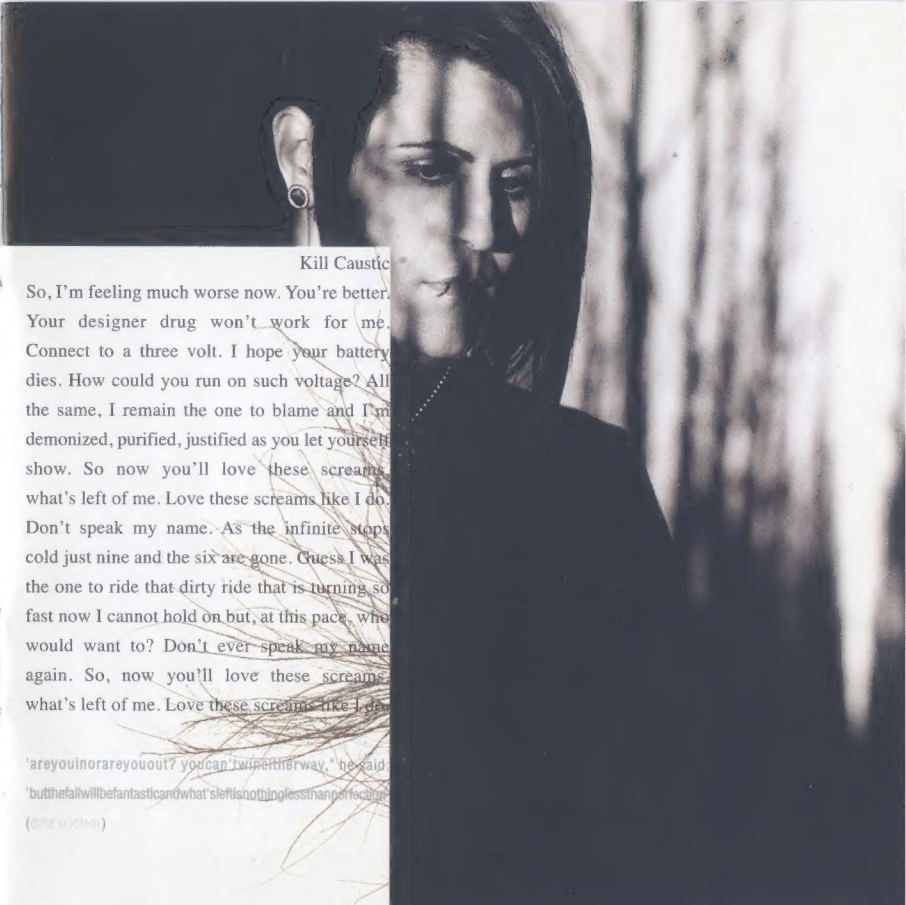
This is what I brought you. This you can keep.This is what I brought. You may forget me.I promise to depart just promise one thing. Kiss my eyes and lay me to sleep. This is what I brought you. This you can keep. This is what I brought. You may forget me. I promise you my heart just promise to sing. Kiss my eyes and lay me to sleep. This is what I thought, I thought you'd need me This is what I thought, so think me naïve. I'd promise you a heart you'd promise to keep. Kiss my eyes and lay me to sleep.

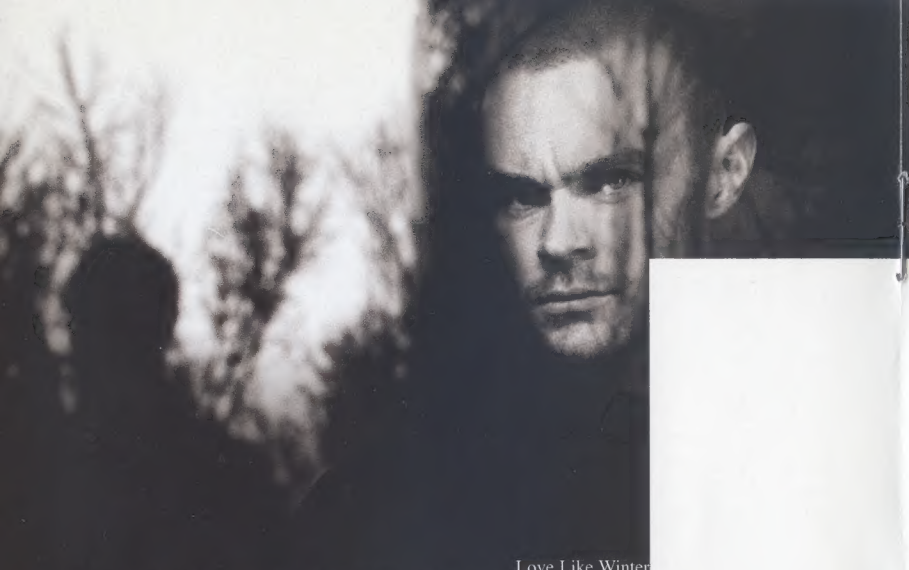
This wasn't for you. This wasn't FOR anyone. It's simply a remake of a classic. We held hands, we shared laughs, we shared beds. She told her that we were lovers Were we? But this wasn't for you really, what's the cat to do when the mouse is begging? (

Kill Caustic

So, I'm feeling much worse now. You're better. Your designer drug won't work for me. Connect to a three volt. I hope your battery dies. How could you run on such voltage? All the same, I remain the one to blame and I'm demonized, purified, justified as you let yourself show. So now you'll love these screams, what's left of me. Love these screams like I do. Don't speak my name. As the infinite stops cold just nine and the six are gone. Guess I was the one to ride that dirty ride that is turning so fast now I cannot hold on but, at this pace, who would want to? Don't ever speak my name again. So, now you'll love these screams, what's left of me. Love these screams like I do.

'areyouinorareyouout? youcan'twineitherway," he said. 'butthefallwillbefantasticandwhat'sleftisnothinglessthanperfection' (data noclear)

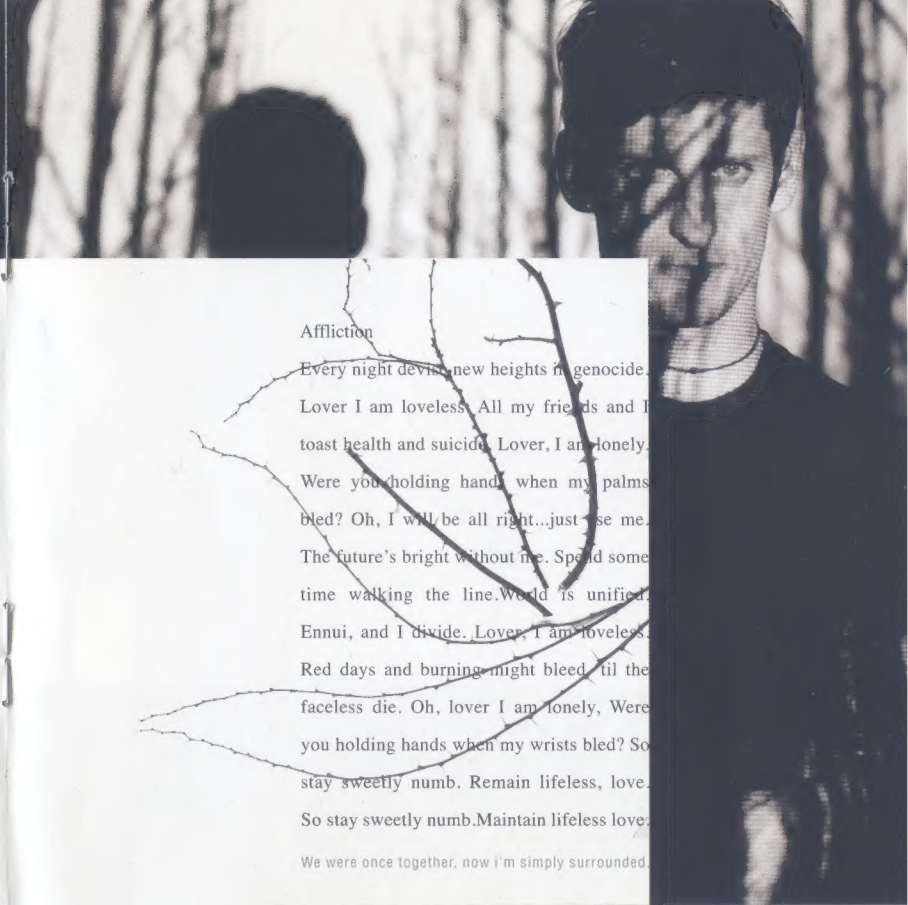




Love Like Winter

Warn your warmth to turn away. Here it's December every day. Press your lips to the sculptures and surely you'll stay for of sugar and ice, I am made. It's in the blood. I met my love before I was born. He wanted love. I taste of blood. He bit my lip and drank my war from years before. She exhales vanilla lace. I barely dreamt her yesterday. Read the lines in the mirror through the lipstick trace "Por Siempre." She said "it seems you're somewhere far away," to his face. It's in the blood. I met my love before I was born. She wanted love, I taste of blood, she bit my lip and drank my war from years before. Love like winter.

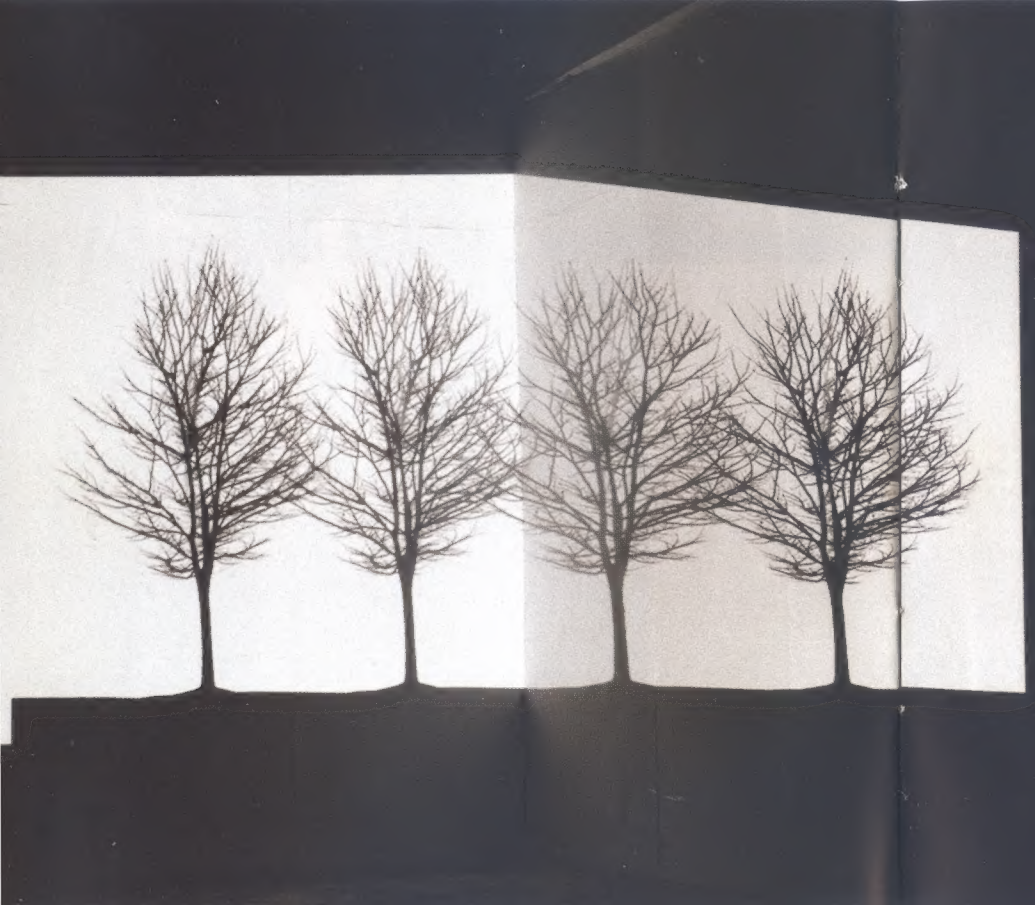
Is there something i should know or have
i just seen too much?



Affliction

Every night devise new heights in genocide.
Lover I am loveless. All my friends and I
toast health and suicide. Lover, I am lonely.
Were you holding hands when my palms
bled? Oh, I will be all right...just leave me.
The future's bright without me. Spend some
time walking the line. World is unified.
Ennui, and I divide. Lover, I am loveless.
Red days and burning might bleed 'til the
faceless die. Oh, lover I am lonely, Were
you holding hands when my wrists bled? So
stay sweetly numb. Remain lifeless, love.
So stay sweetly numb. Maintain lifeless love.

We were once together, now i'm simply surrounded.



The Missing Frame

One at a time constants become surreal. One at a time heart attacks are concealed. I can see that I lose the joys of life one at a time. Suicides are revealed. You will see that I lost another life but tonight I'll let you tear it up if you don't wake me up. But, if you tear it we can't repair it so please don't wake me until someone cares. Now, no one cares. One at I time I watched them all forget. One at a time I'm lost in little deaths. It's the place that I forget my life, like tonight. Will the flood behind me put out the fire inside me? I'll let you tear it up if you don't wake me up but if you tear it we can't repair it. So, please don't wake me until someone cares. Now, no one cares. I'll let you tear it up if you don't wake me up because it's apparent that you don't care and it's sunk into me because I don't care. Now no one cares.

They were perfect, they were beautiful.They met in the middle of nowhere, in the middle of nothing, and kissed where everyone could see.No words. No before.No after.They kissed and it was perfect. It was beautiful. It was everything. It was nothing.

Kiss and Control

Watch the stars turn you to nothing. Now blush and smile as they whisk you away. Part your lips a bit more, I'll swallow your fear. I will show you how all the bite marks impress a need to be here, a need to see city lights, like rain, dance and explode, fall upon debutants reeling from nights that kiss and control all of our broken hearts.Velvet burns the wrists while restraining. You blushed and smiled and said you would stay. One more time steal my breath, I'll feed you the sky. I will show you how. Steal the glamour from death and before you die, oh, you should see city lights, like rain, dance and explode, fall upon debutants reeling like nights that kiss and control all of our broken hearts."We all want to die like movie stars," you said as you jumped from the height of our cutting room floor while above us, glowing, exploding, our dreams burst forth in light and death. Hold me and tell me "We'll burn like stars. We'll burn as we fall. Watch as city lights dance for us."

Eventually it all comes back to this. Eventually you have nothing else. Shame really. *May I get YOU something?* Give me anything

The Killing Lights

Five a.m. on the bathroom floor from the night before, do you find me dreadful? What a shame such a sad disgrace. Such a pretty face but she's not regretful. Am I beautiful? Am I useable? It's killing time again. Put on your face and let's pretend these killing lights won't kill us all again. Three a.m. on the city street (when the air is sweet,) I have had my mouth full but it seems that outside the screen such a pretty face often will look dreadful. Am I beautiful? Am I useable? It's killing time again. Put on your face and let's pretend these killing lights won't kill us all again. It's killing time again. Cover your face and we'll pretend these killing lights can't kill us all again.You see, they always remember. They never forget a face when they cut, cut you up. They remember.

I saw you in the picture you took with them when you were with him and I took you from it and kept you for myself.
Wait **Flash** *Tape's still rolling.*

37mm
Bring your secrets to me. Just give me your hand and I'll let you feel the wounds they put in me. If you believe in me how can I be dissolving? If you'd believe me I'd tell you everything. Do you fall too? Yes, I fall. Do you want to fall into me? Every time that I try to pacify I fall.Silence can you hear me? Press me to your lips and I'll suck the poison out. Who will heal me? If you keep killing me how can I keep absolving? Your sins into me, begin the poisoning. Time, we're not waiting. Time, we're no one.

The power went out. I turned on the radio.The power went out.I turned on the radio.The power went out.I turned on the radio.... I heard a voice

Endlessly She said
Walked into our world and made horrible sounds. I can still here them today. Strangely, they seem beautiful now though they outlast my love.Still, each time I always meant every word, every one. Though, in time they finally bent every word, every one."I will wait for you," she said, "endlessly."'"I will wait for you." So spoke misery. I returned to you but found my empty home. The radio told me to stay. As it burned down I sang alone. You will outlast, my love. I have been waiting for you, biting as you taught me to. I have come to relieve you of life and love.

Produced by Jerry Finn + Mixed by Jerry Finn + 3,4,6,7,8,10 Mixed by Chris Lord-Alge + Recorded at Conway Recording Studios and Sage & Sound Recording Studios + Recorded by Joe McGrath + Assistant Engineers: Seth Waldmann, Jason Gossman, Kevin Mills, Eric Weaver, Dimitar Krnjaic, and Keith Armstrong + Drum Tech: Mike Fasano + Mixed at Conway Recording Studios & Resonate Music + Mastered by Ten Jensen at Sterling Sound, NYC + Programming and Keyboards by Jade Puget + Additional Programming and Keyboards: Hunter, Ronan Harris & Dave McCracken + Additional Background Vocals: Nick 13, Dan Under, Ralph Saenz, Jacquelyn Simley, Nikishia Grier, Ryan Wilson, Wedge, Jerry Finn, Joe McGrath, Brandan Schieppati, Keith Barney, "Precious" Steve Cunningham, Ryan Downey, Jeff Sagud, Gavin Rattmann, Luke Wood, and THE DESPAIR FACTION: Amy Hunt, Brittany Manchatta, Caitlin Sanchez, Chris Kelly, Christopher Dominey, Diana Miranda, Griselda Gomez, John Powe, Julie Leon, Laura Mathis, Mellisa Maxwell, Omar Alcibar, Phillip Madson, Sonia Dubon, Talia Nissimyan, Tyler Stewart and Wallace Deveries. + Nick 13 appears courtesy of Epitaph Records + Brandan Schieppati of Bleeding Through appears courtesy of Trustkill Records/Bullet Tooth Publishing

Jade plays Gibson Guitars, Hunter plays Fender basses and Ampeg amps, Adam plays DW drums and Vater sticks.

Thousands of voices; two words:Despair Faction.

During the last few years, a movement in the shadows has coalesced to emerge forth as a legion of like-minded individuals brought together by one thing: A Fire Inside. **What is the Despair Faction?** It was conceived as a way for AFI to recognize the fans that transcend the boundaries of everyday enthusiasm, bringing new meaning to the word "dedication." Its purpose is to give back to those who demonstrate a true understanding of—and devotion to—everything for which A Fire Inside stands. It has become an international "secret society" composed of people with much more in common than their love for AFI. They are the foundation, the Inner Circle, of the worldwide "AFI Community." More information—including instructions on how to join and graphics of the membership packet—is available on the web at www.despairfaction.com. **Make your voice our voice. Join the Despair Faction.**

For a complete thank you list, please go to www.afireinside.net

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AFI is:

Jade Puget- guitar

Davey Havok- vocals

Adam Carson-drums

Hunter- bass

Management: SAM + A&R: Luke Wood + Legal: Stacy Fass + Booking: Stormy Shepherd for Leave Home Booking + Business Management: Cheryl Tallman for ZZRLLP + A&R Coordinator: Ed Alexander + Art Direction & Design: Morning Breath Inc. + Illustration: Alan Forbes + Photography: James Minchin

For all of the shows, all of the songs, all of the words, all of the screams, all of the tears, all of the blood, all of the moments, all of the years that you've given to us, and continue to give... **we thank you eternally.** -AFI

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